PYRAMID TEMPLE

A. A. O. N. M. S.

OASIS OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Tuesday, December 10, 1901,

7.30 P. M.

So you have joined the Shrine.

Well, you look it.

ANCIENT

ARABIC ORDER,

NOBLES

...OF THE...

MYSTIC SHRINE.

Desert of Connecticut,

Oasis of Bridgeport.

TO all and singular, the faithful followers of the Prophet (exalted be his name), whose feet are ever in the straight path; who deviate not from the right way, and who give heed to the Muezzin's call, I,

FRANK M. WILSON, POTENTATE,

SEND GREETING.

ES SELAMU ALEIKUM.

O, all ye who have performed the Haji, and have drunk of the fountain of incorruptible waters; incline at a proper angle your noble sinciputs and extend your coadjuvancy in removing all obstructions to your auricular orifices, so that beyond peradventure the tympanums therein shall be agitated to a degree sufficient to indelibly impress upon the tablets of your memories the disquisition intended for your oblectation. Or, in words that he, who, through the medium of his pedal extremities propelleth his anatomy with great rapidity, may read: take the cotton out of your ears and HEAR ME!

LET THE TRIBES OF ISLAM ASSEMBLE

AT SAILER'S HALL,

No. 1379 Main Street, in this Oasis,

LEYLET EL ARBAA.

TWENTY-NINTH DAY, EIGHTH MONTH,

SHAABAN,

HEJRA 1319, CYCLE 44.

ANSWERING TO

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10TH, 1901.

7.30 O'CLOCK, P. M.

(PASTE THAT IN YOUR HAT.)

EXTRAORDINARY OBSERVANCE!

GREAT TANTA FAIR!

MOOLID OF SEYYID AHMED EL BEDAWI!

PLEASURES AND FESTIVITIES!

DERVISH RECITATIONS! ORIENTAL MYSTICISMS!

ILLUMINATIONS AND FANTASIYA!

ANCIENT FESTIVAL OF EGYPTIAN VENUS!

All of which means that the fiat hath gone forth; the decree hath been promulgated; the **IMPERIAL POTENTATE, PHILIP C. SHAFFER,** hath granted his **SPECIAL DISPENSATION** permitting us to receive and ballot on petitions presented at the Special Session of Pyramid Temple, to be held at the time and place, and on the day and date above mentioned, when the Order of the Shrine will be conferred with truly Oriental splendor, and it behooves you to be there and take it in.

ECHO OF OUR LAST CEREMONIAL SESSION.

I was at the Shriner show,
Martha Jane,
And I am not keen to go
There again;
For the things on which I fed,
Sent me wabbling off to bed,
And I woke up with a head
Streaked with pain.

O! the camel ride I took,
In my glee,
Every inspiration shook
Out of me;
For the moment that I struck,
On that hump he wears for luck,
You had ought to see him buck,
Hully gee!

I've a warping of the spine,
Martha dear,
And my ribs are out of line
Too, I fear;
Every organ that I own,
Every ligament and bone,
Every blooming thing seems thrown
Out of gear.

O! I daren't tell it all,
Dear, for it
Would but treat you to a fall,
In a fit;
Daren't tell you of the fun,
When the mystic work was done,
And the moist degree begun,
Nit, O! Nit.

Now I am a Shriner, dear,
Don't you see?
And I need no longer fear
That degree;
And I'll sit with gleeful pride,
And watch other victims ride
Down that old base burning slide,
Same as me.

A FEW WORDS WITH YOU, NOBLE.

What have **YOU** done for Pyramid Temple in the matter of candidates? What! Never presented a single petition? **THEN NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.** The more candidates, the better, for the Temple, the Nobles and the candidates themselves.

Why not do a little skirmishing for the cause and induce some poor benighted unregenerate to seek shelter under our protecting dome and be taught true direction?

How about your dues? Still unpaid? Better settle! The Recorder is **ALWAYS** ready to receive them, but it will lighten his labors on Shrine Night if you will send your dues to him **BY MAIL** before that time. You know you cannot visit any Temple in the United States without your Shrine Card; the Recorder has some, of the vintage of 1901.

Some of our Nobles are out of work, looking for situations. If you know of any vacancies notify the Recorder.

TO THE CANDIDATES.

Your numerous friends will undoubtedly supply you with liberal chunks of advice relative to your initiation. Some of this advice may be good, some better, but "the best and only reliable," is the "Official Guide," herewith submitted.

Present yourself to the Recorder at Sailer's Hall, No. 1379 Main Street, in this city, at **7 O'CLOCK, SHARP,** provided with the fee of twenty-five simoleons, and be ready to take what is coming to you. The Caravan will not wait a minute for you, so if you desire to get aboard with the exclusives, **BE ON TIME.**

You may have some original ideas regarding the exercises of the evening, or you may have been advised by some moss-back what to say when it comes your turn; if so, the following caution may be of service to you.

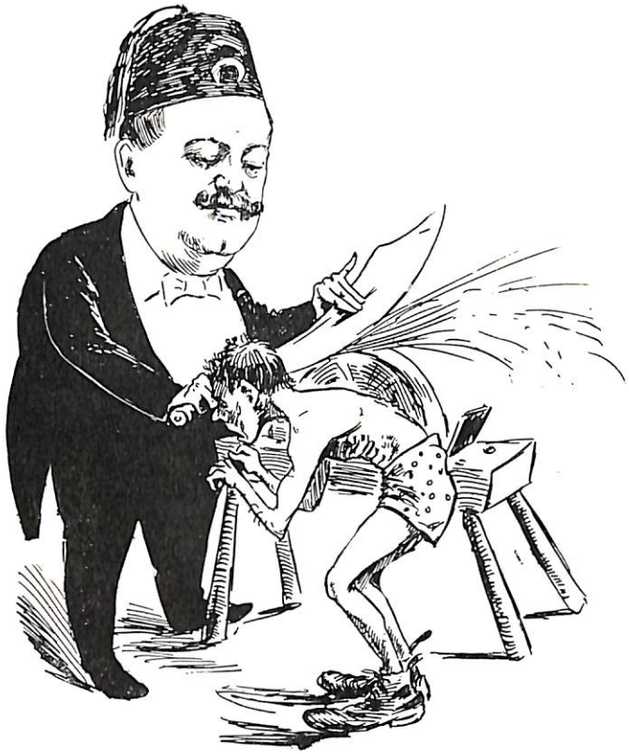
In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable, philosophical or psychological observations relative to your participation in the ceremonies, beware of platitudinous ponderosity, and refrain from coascervating supervacaneous expressions. Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of exacerbating garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectation. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity and vaniloquent vapidity. Shun double entendre, purient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscurent or apparent. Otherwise your physical unity may be reduced to such a condition of disintegration by the ignoscible cachination of the indiscerptible and polymathic followers of the true faith, that it would be impossible to again restore the shattered fragments to anything resembling a recognizable entity.

It would be well to memorize this beautiful ballad; you may be called upon to sing it: *Air*, "Coming Through the Rye."

NEVER PASS HIM BY.

If a Shriner meet a Shriner,
  Coming o'er the Sands,
When the Shriners all are busy
  Laying on of hands;
If the Shriner thinks he's sinking,
  And for rope should cry,
Throw him out a piece of tow-line,
  Never pass him by.

If a Shriner should be snoozing,
  Near his own front door,
And the zemzem should be oozing
  Out of every pore;
Do not leave him to the mercy
  Of some Cop so fly,
But help the fellow find his key-hole,
  Never pass him by.



TO SOJOURNING SHRINERS.

You are sure of "the glad hand" within our gates, and we shall take pleasure in extending our hospitality to you. Viands of various kinds shall be set before you, pleasant to the taste, that your hunger may be appeased; and cups shall be carried round filled with beverages prepared by skillful hands for the delight of those who partake thereof, that your thirst may be assuaged, and joy unconfined may be yours. But remember the **LAW** and come provided with the necessary certificate from the Recorder of your Temple, stating that you are O. K., failing this you will be turned aside with the sorrowful admonition: "Ye cannot enter here."

POINTERS.

Get a petition from the Potentate or Recorder and secure a Candidate.

Be on hand at the hour of opening. It will be a kindness to those who bear the burden and heat of the day, and who are working for your pleasure and entertainment.

DO NOT occupy any of the floor **DURING ANY PART OF THE CEREMONIES.** It interferes with the work.

KEEP YOUR SEAT; then **YOU** can see **AND SO CAN EVERY ONE ELSE.**

The Banquet will be prepared and served by Mazetti. He's been here before many a time, and by reference to the Menu you will discover that you have no kick coming.

MENU.

Krammetsvogelsuppe auf Elsaesserant.

Kraftbruche mit Schildkroeteneinlage.

Lammsmilcher—Coteletten.

Rheinsalm nach "Joinville."

Hanover Kalbsruecken auf Fruehlingsart.

Fasanenfilets nach "Radziwill."

Mittelmeer-Langaustern nach "Prinz Karl."

Getruffelte Masthuehner gebraten mit Wachteinumlegt.

Salat—Compot.

Sachsenhauser Riesentangenspargel mit Deutscher Sauce.

Gefrorene Sahnenspeise nach "Victoria."

Backwerk.

Kaesenlangen.

Nachtisch - Obst.

During the "discussion" of the above, at lucid intervals you are expected to entangle yourself in the cobweb of sociability.

Tempus fugit! Let her fuge,
Nor hoard the misered minutes up,
For time, like money, is to use,
And sipping makes insipid sup.

Each minute ripens in a joy,
The fruit will rot unless you pluck it;
Then down your draught of life, old boy,
And smack your lips—and kick the bucket.

IMPERIAL POTENTATE.

This Session will be made memorable by the fact that we shall be honored with the presence of the Imperial Potentate,

PHILIP C. SHAFFER, The Shayk Alee,

The presiding officer of our great Order, composed of over sixty thousand of the "Flower of the Land." He has accepted our invitation to visit us, and "it's up to **YOU**" to put on "Shriners Dress" in his honor, and see that he does not die of ennui while here.

DRESS OF A SHRINER.

Full dress suit, Red Fez and Jewel of the Order. Have you them? Yes! Then put 'em on and let us be proud of you. Haven't all of them? No! Wear what you have. Haven't any of them? All right, come with your next best on. And by the winds dispersing and scattering the dust; by the clouds bearing a load of rain; by the swelling ocean, and the ships running swiftly therein; by the night when it covereth all things with darkness, and by the day when it showeth forth its splendor, **I ORDER AND DECREE THAT THOU SHALT ENTER** and none shall say the nay.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting, Election of Officers, etc., will be held in the Masonic Temple, on Wednesday, December 11th, at 7:30 P. M. No other notice will be given. **DON'T GET THE DATES MIXED. CEREMONIAL SESSION IN SAILER'S HALL, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10TH. "ANNUAL" IN MASONIC TEMPLE, THE FOLLOWING EVENING.**

SPARKLETS.

What availeth the sand of the desert if thou hast no sugar to mix with it?

IMAN WHITING.

Time is money; every second saved at your noonday meal means so many sequins by and by for your family physician.

EMEER CABLE.

Confide everything to thy Attorney except thy money. Of a surety that will he get later.

CADI TRACY.

Deceive not the weigher and scrutinizer of the wares which thou wouldst have transported. Truth is mighty! He that deceives shall be rooted out, and his name perish from among the children of men.

SHAYK MARIGOLD.

It is very lucky to find a horse shoe—if there be a horse attached, but unlucky if the owner be about.

ILDERIM SETZER.

Judge not a man by the shoes he wears, for of a truth, the wearer of half-soled shoes may have fully sold the seller thereof.

CALIF BENNETT.

As the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, so temper thy words to him in authority, and care kindly for him as opportunity occurreth; so shalt thou smooth thy thorny path on the day when he taketh care of thee.

VIZIER BALDWIN.

In selling goods by sample, take heed that the sample be as good as the merchandise.

SAHIB ROBERTSON.

Beware of him who denies that a hair on the head is worth two in the brush. Verily he talketh through his turban, and the Fool-Killer hath marked him for his own.

SHEIK BEECHER.

Fear not that lightning will strike the collector of trolley fares when he pocketeth four and ringeth up but two. For behold, he is not a good conductor.

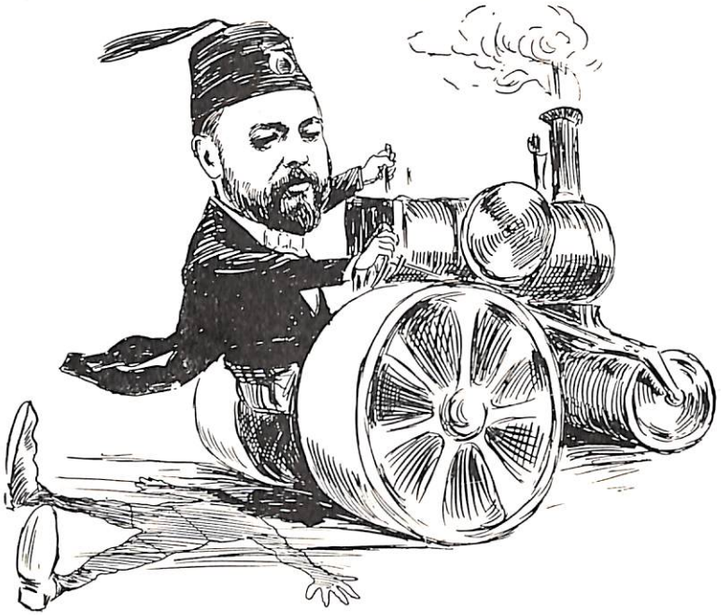
CHAYZIN GRENINGER.

Remember a day of reckoning comes to all. Likewise topayyourdues. Clouds of darkness envelop thosewhopaynot.

RECORDER.

From what place soever thou comest forth, turn thy face toward the Temple, and wherever ye be, thitherward turn thy face, lest men may have matter of dispute with thee.

POTENTATE.



FINALLY.

Let the white robe of innocence adorn our lives, and let the lips of all Nobles be sealed in secrecy.

Let the days of our sojourning on earth be moist with the dew of fraternity.

I have remarked,

FRANK M. WILSON,

Potentate.

It is so recorded,

E. STEWART SUMNER,

Recorder.

I'll do the rest,

WILLIAM R. FRISBIE,

Director.

At break of day they found his fez,
Stuck in the snow, the legend says;
And he still holding fast the rope
Murmured 'tween snores, "Well, now I hope,
I am a Shriner."

OFFICIAL DIVAN, 1901.

Potentate, F. M. WILSON.

Chief Rabban, F. C. WHIPPLE.

Assistant Rabban, T. H. MACDONALD.

High Priest, M. C. COWLES.

Oriental Guide, H. SETZER.

Treasurer, E. S. PHILLIPS.

Recorder, E. S. SUMNER.

1st Ceremonial Master, G. M. BALDWIN.

2nd Ceremonial Master, W. E. SEELEY, Jr.

Marshal, G. F. HULL.

Director, W. R. FRISBIE.

Assistant Director, J. H. EMMOMS.

Assistant Director, C. E. ROATH.

Assistant Director, F. COESTER.

Alchemist, A. HEATON.

Pyrotechnist, C. C. GODFREY.

Master of Wardrobe, H. C. FRESHOUR.

Organist, G. W. ROBERTS.

Musical Director, G. P. RAND.

Captain of Guard, J. W. SKIDMORE.

Outer Guard, A. L. EUGENE.

ARAB PATROL.

C. D. WALLACE, Captain.

D. M. TRECARTIN, F. A. BARTLETT, W. M. RICHARDSON,
F. S. SLOSSON, F. C. GERNERT, F. B. HASTINGS,
E. P. LYON, C. M. BILTZ, A. H. BULLARD,
G. W. OSBORN, A. H. MACKENZIE.

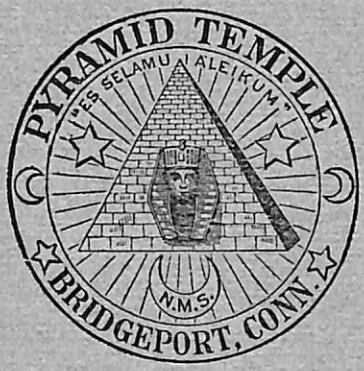
REPRESENTATIVES TO IMPERIAL COUNCIL.

F. M. WILSON,

T. B. BEECHER,

C. E. HOADLEY,

J. R. TOPPING.


PYRAMID TEMPLE
"ES SELAMU ALEIKUM"
N.M.S.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.